

PROPERTY OF
THE MIDDLETOWN CLUB.
NOT TO BE MUTILATED,
OR TAKEN FROM THE BUILDING.
Life



"SUCH STUFF AS DREAMS ARE MADE ON."
Shakespeare.

For An Electric—

There's One Tire That's Right

The Goodyear Long Distance Electric Tire is built solely to meet the peculiar requirements of an electric vehicle.

Many Electric Vehicle Tires have disadvantages which largely offset their merits.

The Solid Tire assures freedom from punctures and is enduring. But it racks the motor, injures the batteries and gives but limited mileage per battery charge. Because, the tire being inflexible, the entire car must be lifted over every pebble or obstruction in the road.

The Gasoline Auto Tire is unsuited for Electrics—because built for **durability** and **extreme mileage** when driven at high speed over rough roads. It lacks the extreme resiliency necessary to "help along" the lower powered Electric so that the greatest mileage per battery charge can be secured.

The Single Tube Tire, because extra resilient, gives satisfactory mileage per battery charge, but when the inevitable puncture comes these single tube tires leave you helpless on the road. They cannot be repaired except by an expert at the shop.

All the Good Points

Are Found in the Goodyear Tires.
All the Defects Eliminated

The Goodyear Long Distance Electric Tire embodies the good points of all these tires and eliminates all their defects.

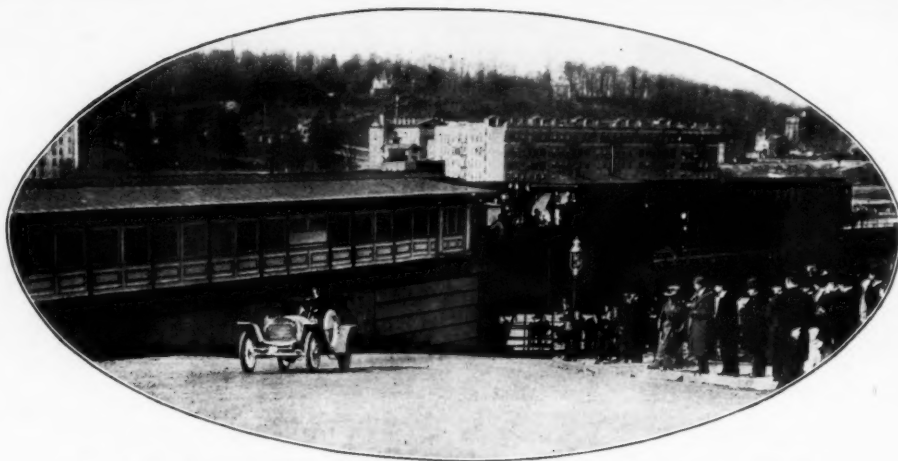
It is made from a pure gum compound which makes it as elastic and resilient as a new rubber band. This supremely elastic rubber is built up over a tough fabric of special weave which gives back and forth in every direction. Thus full play is given to the springy rubber and the air inside the tire.

So, when Goodyear Long Distance Electric Tires are used, every road becomes a boulevard. The tire gives in to every pebble, stone or obstruction—the car does not have to be lifted—the batteries give full mileage on all roads. The saving is enormous.

When punctures come, the tire can be removed from the Goodyear Universal Rim and repaired, or a new inner tube put in place in a few minutes without special tools. It's so simple that a woman can do it easily.

And in durability and tire mileage the Long Distance Electric will outlast all but the solid tire. These are FACTS. We know it from tests made by hundreds of car owners and by practically every Electric Vehicle manufacturer.

We present several such tests. You will find them convincing.



Babcock Electric, Fitted with Goodyear Tires, Breaking the Record in the Fort George Hill Climb.

All Records Broken

in Fort George Hill Climb. Up 1900 Feet—
Average Grade of 11 Per Cent

A regular Model 12 Gentleman's Roadster, Babcock Electric stock car, broke the record in the Fort George Hill Climbing contest held in New York, April 26th.

Babcock Electrics are regularly fitted with Goodyear Long Distance Electric Tires.

Fort George Hill is 1900 feet long over a measured course having an average grade of 11 per cent. The distance was made in the Babcock, fitted with Goodyear tires, in 54 seconds flat. The best time made by an electric previously was 1.24 1-5 seconds, done by a Babcock last year. The fastest time made by a gasoline car was 29 seconds—the car being 120 H. P. Fort George Hill is very rough, paved with cobble-stones, and has several turns in it. The same Babcock stock car, fitted with the same Goodyear tires, made 63 miles an hour on level going.

GOODYEAR

The Fritchle 100-Mile Electric started from Lincoln, Neb., late in November for Washington, D. C., taking the most direct route, through the Allegheny Mountains, regardless of road conditions or charging facilities. When the car reached Chicago, plastered with mud, the Goodyear Long Distance Tires, with which it was equipped, still contained undiluted Lincoln air. Thirty miles east of Chicago a wire nail caused a stop of a few minutes while a new inner tube was put in. Aside from this no trouble was encountered. The tires were in A-1 condition.

The Fritchle Electric is supposed to make 100 miles on a charge on city roads. It made an average of 90 miles on roads which would worry a gasoline car.

Last summer the makers of the Detroit Electric determined to convincingly prove their claims that an Electric Automobile was quite as well adapted for country use as for the "sandpapered" boulevards of the city. So on July 1st a car taken from stock was started for Atlantic City, N. J. Two passengers and about 150 pounds of luggage were carried. Rainy weather was soon encountered,

and for hundreds of miles the mud was inches deep. Then in New York State the always stony roads were made more difficult for a large part of the way by the extensive repairs in process. Yet, largely because Goodyear Long Distance Electric Tires were used, the full mileage per battery charge was consistently delivered.

Do not suppose for a moment that because these tires are so wonderfully easy riding they lack in durability. Only solids can give greater mileage and they soon ruin a car.

Further Proof

of Supreme Merit in Goodyear Long Distance
Electric Tires. Note This:

The manufacturers of Electric Pleasure Vehicles are vitally interested in the performances of their cars. Anything which will increase mileage per battery charge is eagerly welcomed.

Goodyear Long Distance Electric Tires have proved by all kinds of tests to be so effective in this regard that they have been adopted as regular equipment by many Electric Pleasure Vehicle manufacturers.

Besides being used on the Babcock, Detroit and Fritchle Electrics, they are also used on the Waverly and Studebaker and on the Columbus Electric as one of their regular equipments.

If your Electric is not already Goodyear equipped, you have yet to know it at its best—

Goodyear Long Distance Electric Tires will cut down your battery-charging cost amazingly.

They will carry you with even greater comfort—they will give you maximum mileage per tire.

They are so easy to repair in case of puncture or gashing that these troubles will no longer be dreaded. A very important feature being the manner in which the fabric is placed in the tire. It permits of permanent knitting together of broken or cut strands of cord, which, being an exclusive and patented Goodyear feature, is impossible in other tires. They are unquestionably the BEST tires for Electrics—and made solely to meet the peculiar requirements of an Electric Automobile.

If you are interested in more details as to "Why" and "How," call at our nearest branch or write for our helpful book, "How to Select An Auto Tire," which will post you fully.

Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company, Wayne Street, Akron, Ohio

Branches and Agencies: Boston, 669 Boylston St.; Cincinnati, 317 E. Fifth St.; Los Angeles, 949-51 S. Main St.; Philadelphia, Broad and Fairmount Aves.; New York, 64th St. and Broadway; San Francisco, 506 Golden Gate Ave.; Chicago, 80-82 Michigan Ave.; Cleveland, 2005 Euclid Ave.; Milwaukee, 88-192 Eighth St.; St. Louis, 3935-37 Olive St.; Buffalo, 719 Main St.; Detroit, 251 Jefferson Ave.; Pittsburgh, 9988 Center Ave.; Omaha, 2021-22 Farnam St.; Washington, 1026 Connecticut Ave.; Atlanta, 90 N. Pryor St.; Louisville, 1049-51 Third St.; New Orleans, 706-716 Barronne St.; Memphis, 181-185 Madison St.; Dallas, 111 N. Akard St.; Denver, 28 W. Colfax Ave.; Baltimore; Kansas City, 16th and McGee Sts.; St. Joseph, 316-324 N. Second St.; Providence, 366 Fountain St.; Minneapolis, 116 S. Sixth St.



No Exception!

New York, June 30, 1909.
LIFE PUBLISHING Co., NEW YORK, N. Y.

DEAR LIFE: Two drawings holding the Jew to ridicule through his facial peculiarities, and illuminated by typical examples of LIFE's brilliant wit, appear in your most recent issue.

It is indeed a pity that the moving spirit of LIFE diffuses it with his narrow personality, and if LIFE will point out any possible reason for, or good to be derived from, the periodical appearance of such matter he will enlighten many of his readers.

LIFE has a habit of placing himself upon a pedestal and showering himself with bouquets, and the writer must confess that the drawings referred to cause him to hope that one or more of these will contain a healthy, full-grown brick.

Very truly yours,

Dist. L. O.

LAWRENCE OTTINGER.

While small favors are thankfully received we see no good reason why the Jew, in LIFE's pages, should not take the same chances as the Yankee, the negro, the Irishman and all the other animals.

While There's Life

DEAR LIFE: How dull is that plaint of B. L. in your issue of June 24 against old jokes, in which he sarcastically suggests that you print, in your next issue, that old one "about the two eggs"; sufficient proof that he might profit by seeing it once more in print, as he very obviously has missed the point and essence of American wit, which is antithesis; the joke isn't about "two eggs"; B. L. is deliciously oblivious of the "fresh one." Too bad! His letter is odiously suggestive of that other equally antiquated joke about the two bass and one smelt. An old joke may at times be poignant. For example. Here is a little town on the burning desert where victims of the great white plague seek what help may be had from sun and pure air. For eight months past a group of five has eagerly awaited the weekly advent of LIFE among them. The other day one, as gentle and fine a spirit as ever gave meaning and beauty to a smile in adversity, was propped among his pillows; the last rays of the setting sun fell upon a copy of LIFE that lay under his thin hand. "Old chap, do you want anything before I leave you for the night?" I said.

"I think not; you know—" a smile was upon his wan features—"you know that 'while—there's—Life—'"; the weary eyes closed; your name, LIFE, was the last that his now silent lips uttered.

Yours cordially,

FRANK P. SAUERWEIN.

TEMPE, ARIZONA, JUNE 28.

'Tis well that "damns have had their day," or I would—wouldn't I though! You do it for me, LIFE.



"Oh Be Jolly"

To taste it gives you a new idea of what a good ale ought to be. The most perfect product of the brewer's skill, appetizing and healthful. The best ale for household use because of its purity and nourishing qualities. Taste it once. You'll enjoy it.

At leading Hotels, Restaurants and Cafes

A. G. VAN NOSTRAND, Bunker Hill Breweries
Boston, Mass.

The Sixth Sense—

the Power of Personal Projection



An American's sense of projecting himself far beyond the skies and hills of his forefathers is largely responsible for his self-assurance—for his mental vigor and the progress which this has meant.

This Sixth Sense—the sense of projection—is due to the telephone. It is due to the *Bell telephone system* which at any instant conveys *his personality*, if not his person, to any part of the country. It carries his voice with *directness* to the ear of the person wanted. Carries it with its *tone qualities* and *inflections*—things which are *vital* to the expression of personality.

Bell telephone service is more than a mere carrier of messages. It is a system of sensitive wire nerves, carrying the perception-message to the nerve centre and the return message simultaneously. *It is the only means of communication which thus carries the message and the answer instantly.* While you are projecting your per-

sonality—the strength of your individuality, to the distant point, the party at the other end is projecting *his* personality, at the same instant and by the same means, to you.

You are virtually in two places at once.

Though this service is in a class by itself, the Bell telephone has no fight with the other public utilities. Its usefulness is dove-tailed into *all other utilities*. Each of the others is unquestionably made more effective by the Bell telephone.

A telegram is delivered from receiving office to house by *telephone*. The more people telegraph, the more they *telephone*. The more people travel, the more they *telephone*. The more energetically a man pursues business of *any* kind, the more he needs and uses the *telephone*.

The universal Bell telephone gives every other utility an added usefulness. It provides the Nation with its Sixth Sense.

A business man has one important arm of his business paralyzed if he does not have a Long Distance Telephone at his elbow. It extends his personality to its fullest limitations—applies the multiplication table to his business possibilities. It keeps things moving.

The American Telephone and Telegraph Company
And Associated Companies


Every Bell Telephone Is a Long Distance Station

Latest Books

English Prose, by John Matthews Manley. (Ginn & Co. \$1.50.)
Science at Home, by T. Baron Russell. (R. F. Fenno & Co. 75 cents.)
Emergencies, by Charlotte Vetter Gulick. (Ginn & Co. 40 cents.)
Jester Men, by Chester Mann. (Weed Parsons Printing Co. \$1.50.)
Alcohol, by Henry Smith Williams. (The Century Co. 50 cents.)
Stories of the Great West, by Theodore Roosevelt. (The Century Co. 60 cents.)
Antonio, by Ernest Oldmeadow. (The Century Co. \$1.30.)

The Prince's Pranks, by Charles Lowe. (John Lane Co. \$1.50.)
The Home of the Soul, by Rev. Charles Wagner. (Funk & Wagnalls Co. \$1.20 net.)
Public Speaking, by Robert I. Fulton and Thomas C. Trueblood. (Ginn & Co. 90 cents.)
The Seven Stages of Golf, by Harold Simpson. (J. B. Lippincott Co.)
The Shadow of the Crescent, by Edward Bedinger Mitchell. (F. A. Stokes Co.)
What Is Physical Life? by W. Hanna Thomson. (Dodd, Mead Company, \$1.20.)
Michael Thwaites's Wife, by Miriam Michelson. (Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.50.)
Tempered Steel, by Herbert S. Mallory. (R. F. Fenno & Co. \$1.50.)
The Bride of the Mistletoe, by James Lane Allen. (The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.)

*"Master thinks I'm a dandy
at mixing cocktails."*



CLUB COCKTAILS

YOU can do it
just as well

Pour over lumps of ice, strain and serve

Manhattan (whiskey base) *Martini* (gin base)
most popular varieties

Dry Manhattan (medium dry) *Dry Martini* (medium dry) *Brut Martini* (very dry)

The original bottled cocktails, made of pure and matured old liquors, scientifically mixed and properly aged; 18 years of practical experience has made them the Perfect Cocktails that they are. Do not be lured into buying some imitation. When others are offered it is for the purpose of larger profits. The original of anything is the best. Insist upon having CLUB COCKTAILS and take no other.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., 29 Broadway, New York SOLE PROPS. 20 Piccadilly, W., London
Hartford, Conn.

J. & F. MARTELL

Cognac
(Founded 1715)

★ ★ ★
AND

FINE OLD
LIQUEUR
BRANDIES

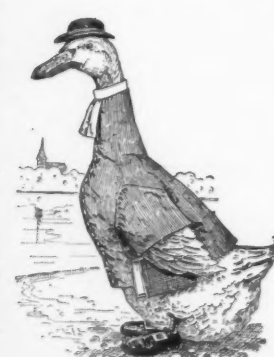
GENUINE OLD
BRANDIES MADE
FROM WINE

Sole Agents
G. S. NICHOLAS & CO.
New York



The Only One of Its Kind : Humorous : Artistic : Satirical : Dainty : Literary

If You Are a Person



of culture, refinement or intelligence, or all three, you cannot afford not to know LIFE.

If you have a sense of humor, you should see it every week.

Perhaps you know LIFE slightly. Perhaps you don't know LIFE at all.

To get acquainted all you have to do is to remit one dollar to Life Publishing Co., 17 W. 31st St., New York. It will bring LIFE to you every week for three months and will cost you **Only One Dollar.** (Canadian \$1.13. Foreign \$1.26.)

The conditions of this SPECIAL OFFER are :

It is open only to new subscribers.
The subscription must come to us direct; not through an agent or dealer.
No subscriptions will be renewed at this rate.

Five Dollars a Year : For Sale Everywhere : Ten Cents a Copy
: The Best Artists : The Best Writers :



"Faint heart ne'er won fair lady"

A SAYING OF YE OLDEN SKULE,
WON'T APPLY TO THE MODERN MAIDEN
WHOSE AN EXCEPTION TO EVERY RULE.

LIFE



SPIRITUAL CONSOLATION

WHAT CAN'T BE CURED MUST BE ENDURED

Magazine Writers Can Live



UNDER the title of "Magazine Writer Married," we read in the paper that Mr. So And So got married on the Fifth of July, in New York, and sailed for Europe with his bride. Also that he used to be an editor of newspapers in New York and Chicago before he took up magazine writing, and that he will come home in September to take an active part in the political campaign in New York.

There are grateful evidences in this paragraph of the current prosperity and importance of the business of magazine-writing. It demonstrates first, that a

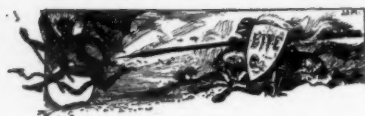
magazine writer can live, and second, can live better than by editing newspapers; third, that he can get married; fourth, that he can take his bride to Europe and stay several months. All these are reassuring facts. We wish the notice could have added that Mr. So And So had sent his automobile on ahead, and would motor among the English lakes and the French chateaux. That would have been a real token of good times and the prosperity of a highly speculative profession.

We welcome every sign that the mental and instructive jobs support their workers in a fair degree of luxury and sufficient pride.

JEALOUSY rushes in where lovers fear to tread.



"HAVING THE PASTOR FOR DINNER"



"While there is Life there's Hope."

VOL. LIV. JULY 29, 1909. No. 1396

Published by
LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY
J. A. MITCHELL, Pres't. A. MILLER, Sec'y and Treas.
17 West Thirty-first Street, New York



WITHOUT any serious sacrifice of veracity, better things may be said than are said about the prevailing fashions in women's clothes. When you come in from the country to New York and see the girls flitting about in *directoire* gowns, you have to own up that the effect in many cases is very charming. The *Osservatore Romano*, the newspaper that represents the Pope, has lately expressed earnest disapproval of current street frocks, declaring that they are a danger to good morals, that "all present-day fashions are designed to excite the passions," and that they are prejudicial to beauty. "It is the shipwreck of virtue," says the good Pope's paper, but leaves it to be guessed whether the mischief lies in the raising of the waistline, or in the slashed skirt of the sheath gowns, or in a lack of substance over the shoulders.

It may be they are wearing more startling clothes in Paris and Rome than here in New York, and it may be that all the Roman editor's strictures are deserved, but is it not the change of fashion that is the "shipwreck of virtue" rather than any particular style? Almost anything we are used to seems modest, and any violent change of fashion is apt to seem more or less scandalous. It is not the exposure of leg that makes the slashed skirt of the sheath gown objectionable, but the exposure of the mind of the wearer. Decorous women in this country have declined those skirts, which are still a curiosity here. To wear one is to advertise the desire to attract attention. But the long lines of the

skirt on the high-waisted gown are pretty, and are becoming to so many of the girls that it is almost a pity that the fashion is sure to change so soon.

To retard the changes of fashions, making them ever so much slower and more gradual, is a pious work which we wish the holy father might undertake, not only in the interest of virtue and propriety, but especially of economy. We promise him our help if he will, but all the dressmakers and the whole great world of dry goods that profit by rapid changes will be against us.



EX-JUSTICE BROWN and Cardinal Gibbons do not see divorce with a single eye. The Justice says that divorce laws are necessary to our society as it is, and do good. The Cardinal holds that divorce is absolutely unchristian, and wholly bad, and should be prohibited by secular legislation.

The Cardinal frankly calls for "Christian legislation," especially on divorce. Apparently he would have the laws based directly upon the precepts of the gospel. But though our laws are immensely influenced by the precepts, and still more by the spirit of the Christian gospel, they are not based on it, and should not be. They are the imperfect expression of public opinion tempered by precedent. They do not represent a religious ideal, but an average secular sentiment. The way to get the divorce laws stiffened would be to demonstrate that easy divorce is doing serious damage; that it is imperiling family life, and that the interests of the whole country demand stricter divorce laws.

That may presently come to pass, but we doubt if the time is hastened any by argument on the line that Cardinal Gibbons follows, especially so long as the Protestant and the Catholic interpretations of the gospel precept on divorce disagree. It is not the gospels, but the voters who make our laws. That is far the best way. Direct religious legislation is usually mischievous. We suspect it is always mischievous and always has been, and that

Christianity has prospered in spite of it, not because of it.

Judge Brown says he could not recall a divorce fairly obtained that did not prove a blessing. We can recall plenty of them that proved to be nuisances, because the folks who got them went on marrying and divorcing indefinitely, to the disgust of observers, and the great damage of their relatives. A recent adventurer, twice divorced for cruelty, desertion, non-support or some such ground, lately sent out cards announcing his third marriage. Would Judge Brown have felt complimented to receive his cards? Twice divorced ought to be out.



THE ten Republican Senators who voted against the Aldrich bill represent the most attractive line of politics that is now on exhibition in this country. They are:

Beveridge of Indiana.
Bristow of Kansas.
Brown of Nebraska.
Burkett of Nebraska.
Clapp of Minnesota.
Crawford of South Dakota.
Cummins of Iowa.
Dolliver of Iowa.
La Follette of Wisconsin.
Nelson of Minnesota.

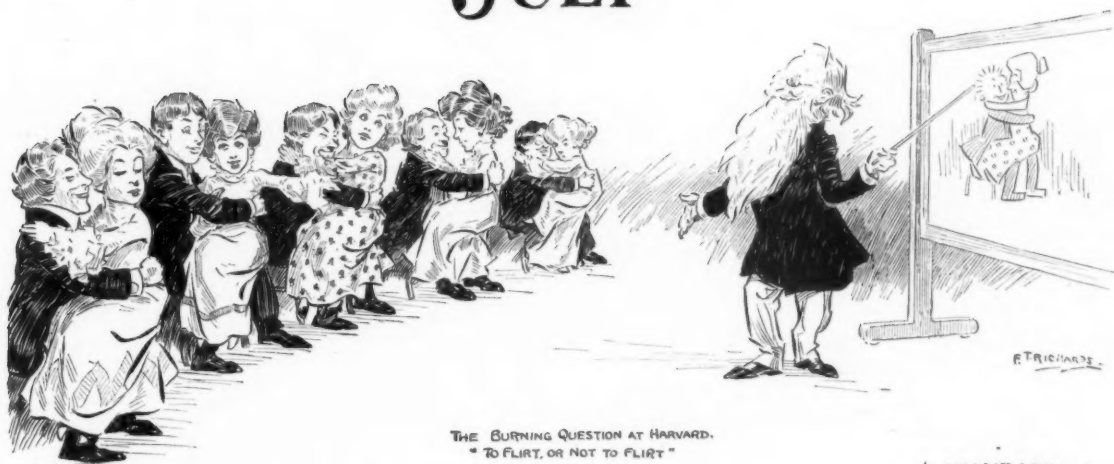
These men worked hard to induce their party in the Senate to revise the tariff downward, according to the intention of the Republican platform and the desire and pledge of the Republican President. They did not succeed, but they demonstrated that there exists in the Republican party an important and respectable element that recognizes that the high-protection tariff as it stands is unjust, extravagant, mischievous and obsolescent, and must be radically revised. Because these men have more at heart the interests of the country than the immediate convenience of their own party, they stand out as the likeliest squad of leaders in their own party, and the hopefulest for that party, as well as for the country.

And with them, and at their head, now stands President Taft.



DECLINED WITH THANKS.

JULY



THE BURNING QUESTION AT HARVARD.
"TO FLIRT, OR NOT TO FLIRT"



THE PERSIAN MOVEMENT.



"YANKEE DOODLE CAME TO TOWN A RIDING ON A (POLO) PONY."



JOHN D. STARTS A COWLESS CREAMERY.



SERVING SOUP TO AN AMERICAN PEERESS.



SUPFRAGETTES DROP IN ON KING EDWARD.

Life's Fresh Air Fund

Previously acknowledged.....	\$4,229.57
Mrs. L. H. Treadway.....	100.00
Emily L. Britton.....	5.00
"Wobbly Willets Without".....	6.00
"Joan".....	5.00
A. C. Boswell.....	10.00
Nathalie L. de Castro.....	5.00
A. B. Pratt.....	10.00
"T. L.".....	10.00
Wm. O. Morse.....	5.00
	<hr/> \$4,385.57

ACKNOWLEDGED WITH THANKS

A box of books from Mrs. Ridebach.
Sixty tennis balls from Mr. G. Lauder, Jr.
A treat of ice cream to all the children of the farm, by Mrs. William Arnold.
All of which are very heartily appreciated.
A liberal discount made by Mr. H. Hemment on some exceptionally good photographs he has made at LIFE's Farm.

A Helpful Plan

"WHY do you always say that you appreciate classical music when you know you don't care a rap for it?" we ask of our friend.

"Because," he answers, "when they ask me if I appreciate it and I say I do, that ends the discussion. Otherwise they bore me to death with efforts to educate me up to an appreciation of the stuff."

Recent Discoveries

SENSATIONAL, stupendous, marvelous, three-ringed discoveries in physiology are coming thick and fast. Dr. Hutchinson has recently made it clear that, when we have the headache, there is probably nothing the matter with our heads at all. Dr. Tracy quickly followed with the announcement that, when we had the stomachache, the probabilities were that there was something the matter with our brain centres.

The possibilities of this new method



THE CHEF

Bobby, boasting, said he knew
How to make an Irish stew;
Bobby's father, half in fun,
Answered, "Go ahead, my son."
Mother's peevish, 'cause it took
A week to find another cook.

of absent pain are manifold and startling to contemplate. We may soon learn that toothache is caused by tight shoes and that hip-joint disease comes entirely from a bald head. Indeed it may transpire that, instead of trying to cure appendicitis, all these years, by removing the appendix, we should have been clipping a small piece off the lobe of the left ear.

It will be observed that the new method is closely allied to Christian Science, for, while it does not deny pain, it denies that it is where it ought to be. Thus do we become more rational with the onward march of science. It is a little confusing at first, however, for without a chart, if a man sprains his ankle, he doesn't know whether to go to a throat specialist or a manicure.

There has also been a revival of the old theory that we should sleep with our heads toward a particular point of the compass. This is tremendously significant because it will necessitate an operation on the curricula of our medical colleges for the purpose of inserting adequate courses in geography.

Ellis O. Jones.

The Excursion Boat Hesperus

IT was the New York Excursion boat Hesperus that sailed the wintry sea. It was really in summer, but, in accordance with the gyrations of our wonderful climate, the thermometer had dropped about thirty degrees in six hours, so it is quite correct to say that the sea was wintry.

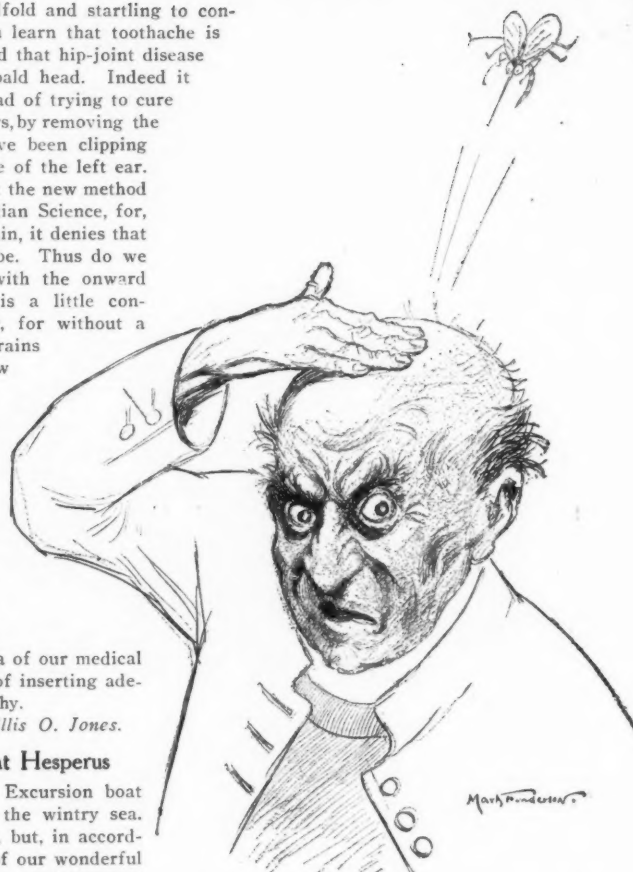
The skipper had taken along his little daughter to bear him company—a superfluous proceeding, considering the fact that his boat was loaded to the guards with passengers, or one thousand more than she ought to have carried.

"Say, father," said the skipper's daughter, "what is that strange craft over there?"

"That," replied the skipper, "is a government inspection boat. Have no fear. They won't trouble us. We are, so to speak, immune."

"But say, father," she continued, as the wind shrieked among the beer kegs. But her father answered never a word. Some one had inadvertently hit him over the head with an alleged life preserver.

The next morning the Hesperus was discovered in the usual manner, on the customary reef, the jury bringing in



The Mosquito: MY, WHAT A NASTY DISPOSITION THAT FELLER HAS.

a verdict of not guilty for every one concerned except the captain, and it being too late to do anything about him, the whole affair was hushed up and forgotten in the customary nine days.

A Social Settlement

A CERTAIN Wise man set his baby on a hot stove. But he was also a kind man; so he sat on the stove himself—with an asbestos pad—to study the needs of the poor baby.

He reported that some immediate relief might be obtained for the baby by a new Tenement House Law regulating the heat of stoves.

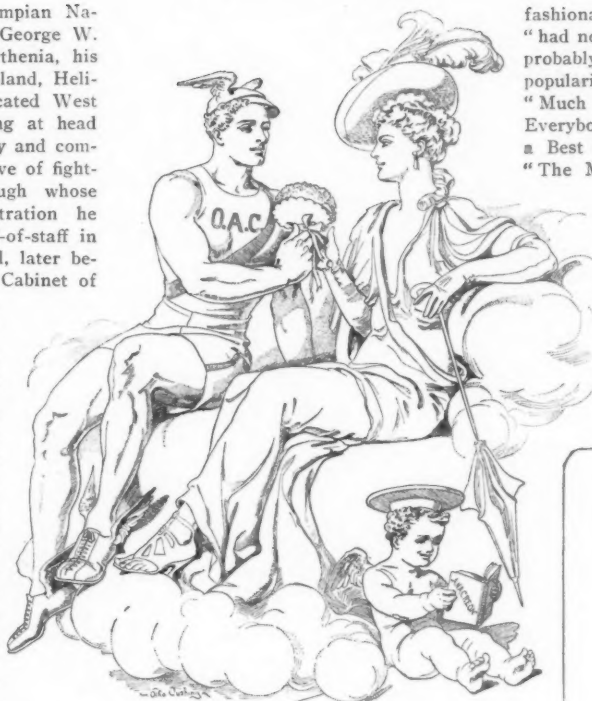
He said also that much might be done by throwing water on the stove; but the great obstacle to permanent relief was that babies will not get off into the country.

He thought that was due to "Maladjustment of our Industrial Conditions" and to the Ignorance of the Poor.

Who's Who on Olympus

By JOHN KENDRICK BANGS

Mars.—Major-General Olympian National Guard, Son of George W. Jupiter, Esq., and Hera Parthenia, his wife. Born at Governor's Island, Helicon Harbor, A. J. 23. Educated West Pontifex Maximus, graduating at head of his class in tactics, strategy and commissary science. Inherited love of fighting from his mother, through whose influence with the administration he secured appointment of chief-of-staff in the Olympian National Guard, later becoming Secretary of War in Cabinet of President Zeusvelt. Police Commissioner Elysia for several years, with marked influence upon the state of crime; made Colonel of Rough Riders of Pegasus at outbreak of Tartarian War; distinguished himself at Battle of Helicon Hill, running from base to summit thirteen times in thirty-three minutes before the enemy knew he had arrived, capturing eight bastions, sixteen redoubts, eighty-four bugles and a trombone, without any casualties, turning the latter instruments immediately upon the enemy and blowing them off the field. In recognition of this heroic service was appointed Governor of one of the outlying planets, since named for him, upon which he constructed several wonderful and stupendous canals, which are still considered by astronomers and others who have seen them through the large end of a spy-glass to be marvels of engineering. Author of "Alone in Tartaros," "Me, an Autobiography," "Mollycoddles I Have Met," "Hunting Grizzlies in Hades," "Race Suicide as a Menace to the Army," and a large number of fugitive papers on all other subjects. Regarded by everybody, including himself, as chief understudy of Jove, in whose place he sits during the latter's absences from Olympus. As general manager of the universe has given satisfaction to everybody who thrives on trouble, but is looked upon with slight favor by mollycoddles, undesirables, descendants of Ananias, powder fakery and all members of The Down-and-Out Club. Recreations: Bowling, head-hitting, hunting trouble and making charges both on foot and by special message. Address, The War Department, en route.



MARS

Venus.—Sara Aphrodite, daughter of George W. Jupiter, Esq., of Olympus, and Dione, his thirty-fourth wife twice removed. Inventor of the marcel wave and the décolleté gown; Secretary of the Department of Beauty in the administration of President Zeusvelt; married frequently and widowed often, but neither permanently; renowned for her capillary and other attractions; received first prize, there being no second, and all honorable mentions at the Olympian Beauty Shows for many successive seasons, until for reasons of State these were abandoned; was for many years the favorite model of the Greek and Roman sculptors working in marble, gold, bronze, the altogether and other mediums; was the original Praxiteles Girl who was to Sculpture what the Gibson Girl is to modern art. First woman to wear the one-piece garment, and frequently not even that. Regarded her beauty as a trust and permitted the public to view it on all possible occasions; held dressmakers in fine contempt, refusing to indulge in the arbitrary and whimsical dictates of

fashionable modistes; as Paris observed, "had no false ideas of modistey," which probably accounts for her universal popularity among men. Author of "Much Trouble," "The Love Songs of Everybody," "What Is Home Without a Best Girl?" "Girls Will Be Girls," "The Man I Left Behind Me," "The Olympian Fussers' Manual: An Exhaustive and Exhausting Study of the Gentle Art of Flirting," "Why Is a Chaperon: A Sociological Inquiry Tending to Show That She Isn't a Prime Necessity of the Happy Life by a Long Shot," and numerous other volumes of interest to the young. Was born



VENUS

young and has remained so ever since. Recreations: Addition, multiplication and subtraction. Home address, asked and not given. All letters should be addressed in care of her son and general manager, Daniel Cupid, Esq., The Arrow and Quiver Club, Hymenhurst-by-the-Sea.



THE ORIGINAL TRUST

A NATION is a body of people entirely surrounded by politicians.



"La langue de l'Amerique, mon cher?
I really don't know, I declare,
Un homme, l'autre jour,
Whom I asked—to make sure—
M'a repondu, 'Ich weis nicht, Mein Herr!'"

Woman's Work, Again

PROFESSOR STARR, of Chicago, says that woman remains "the eternal savage," that her fundamental nature is barbaric, that she is "primitive," "thinks old thoughts, feels the old emotions, is moved by the old impulses, dresses in the old gew gaws, is thrilled by old-world hopes and fears."

That is by no means all disparagement. It means that to woman especially is entrusted the exploit of keeping humanity human; that she is the great conservative force; the great preserver of tradition and instinct; the great defender of the human race against such over-refinement and premature perfection as would bring it prematurely to extinction.

If it is woman that keeps the race from running all to mind (and money) and away from humanity, by all means let us keep her on the job.

More Science

Aroused by a clause which gives \$10,000 to the American Anti-Vivisection Society, members of the Massachusetts Medical Society have asked a physician in Mansfield, Mass., to do what he can to prevent the sustaining of the will of Mrs. Joseph Noble, whose estate, valued at more than \$800,000, is now in litigation.—*N. Y. Herald.*

WHAT fighters these vivisectionists are! They cut up the last wishes of a dying woman as gleefully as if she were a dog, a cat or a horse.

No "sickly sentiment" with them.

The *Herald* adds, with truth; "this tacit confession that the work of the anti-vivisectionists is making so much headway that the medical men have become afraid of it is welcomed by the anti-vivisectionists."

A New Way

INSTEAD of having a duty on corporations, why not take the bull by the horns and have a duty on the United States Senate?

Practically all of the corporations, in one way or another, are included in the Senate.

This would satisfy everybody; for it would practically be a duty on incomes. The Senate has incomes, and in order to meet the tax, those of the Senators having incomes would have to pony up.

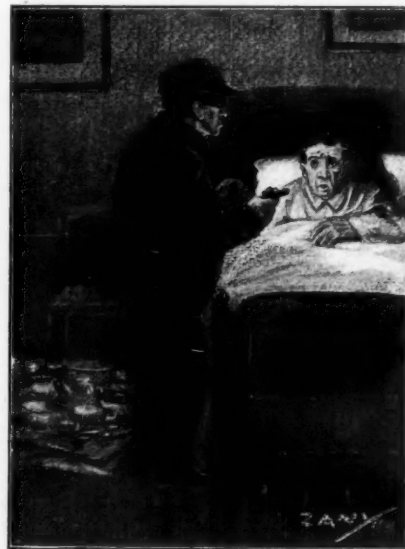
The Senate ought to pay for its own maintenance. At present it is getting all of its fun for nothing.

Meatless Age

President Taft, while not a vegetarian, is said to favor many vegetarian ideas.—*The World.*

MOST thoughtful, brain-working men do at about the age of fifty. At that age their capacity for food, and especially for meat, lessens, and they find themselves better off on a diminished ration.

AN orator is a man who can talk without thinking. A wise man is one who can think without talking.



Burglar: HERE, GET UP AND HELP ME TO TIE UP THIS SILVER. I WAS NEVER MUCH OF A HAND AT MAKING UP PARCELS.



COMING

The Poet (composing): "OF CELESTIAL PROMISE FULL," YES, "PROMISE FULL," NOW, IF A RHYME FOR "FULL" WOULD ONLY STRIKE ME.

Swinus Americanus



THIS unpleasant animal seems to be increasing in numbers instead of diminishing with our vaunted growth of education and refinement.

His principal characteristic is that he wants more than any one else has got or something that, with decent regard for the rights of others, no one else is selfish enough to grab for.

The *swinus* is to be found in almost every American crowd, especially when there are things to eat, to drink or to see. In his selfish desire to get more than any one else, or to secure a coign of vantage, he jostles, pushes, shoves and grabs until he gets what he wants. Where it is not a question of physical force he uses a "pull" to get the advantage of his fellows.

The annual Yale-Harvard boat race has come to be an event of such importance in the world of clean sport that Congress has passed a law to keep the course clear

and give every one a chance to witness the spectacle.

Two years ago Mr. E. H. Harriman, regardless of the law and relying on the power of his money to avoid punishment for his lack of sportsmanlike qualities, attempted to follow the boats over the course. He was arrested. Apparently that was all.

At this year's race the exhibition of greediness and lack of consideration was more official. This account is taken from a daily newspaper:

That Secretary of the Navy George von L. Meyer violated the law and defied revenue officers who attempted to enforce it is the charge made in a report to the Government authorities by the revenue officers. Only the Secretary's official position and the fact that his flag was flying at the bow of a launch from the Dolphin prevented his arrest.

The race course, by a law of Congress, is closed to all sorts of vessels during the time of the race. The Department of Commerce and Labor has charge and the policing is done by revenue cutters. When the race started a launch from the Dolphin with the Secretary's flag flying followed down the lane. At the half-mile mark a revenue officer ordered the launch to stop, but instead it continued in the lane for a short distance and then swung out still under speed. This is as much a violation of the law as if it had been in the lane. The report was made to Captain Uberhoff, in command of the revenue fleet, and by him to his superiors at Washington.

With such illustrious examples before the American public, no wonder the *swinus* flourishes.

· LIFE ·

Departmental Ditties

BY HARRY GRAHAM

Modes of Address

WHAT symptoms of panic the bourgeois evinces
On being presented to bishops and princes!
His throat seems afflicted with curious dryness,
As, murmuring vaguely "Your Grace" or "Your
Highness,"
His knees knock together, he shows the "white feather,"
And talks in an agonized way of the weather.
And oh! how he wishes in youth he had studied
The question of how to address the blue blooded!

No knowledge is half so important or vital
As that which supplies the appropriate title:
"Your Worship" to one, and "My Lord" to another,
"Your Gracious" to this one, "Your Goodness" to
t'other,
"Dear Sir" to one's banker, "Hullo!" to one's mother.

But diffident persons are often in error,
Through being beset by a feeling of terror,
For instance some alien princeling, or other,
Once told me I closely resembled my brother;
"We are," I replied, in an access of shyness,
"Serenely alike, Your Ridiculous Highness!"

The tone that is known as "unduly familiar,"
Is worse than a blunder of this sort, and sillier.
A baronet, say, whom you meet at a party,
Should not be referred to by strangers as "Barty."
"Your Grace," to a duke, on servility touches,
But never remark "My dear Grace" to a duchess.

While rajahs from India bewhiskered and splendid,
If talked of as "Mister" are deeply *Effendi'd*.

"Mossoo" and "Mein Herr" are for Frenchmen and
Germans,
"Right Reverend Sir" for the preacher of sermons;
But though it displays a commendable keenness
To style a Scotch elder "Your Weeness-and 'Freeness"
A Jewish Chief Rabbi won't fancy it funny,
Suppose you should label him "Rabbitts" or "Bunny,"
While Greek Archimandrites call loudly for brandy,
When persons address them as "Archie" or "Mandy."

"Say, Count," is the phrase that an oil magnate's daughter
Applies to the nobleman fortune has brought her.
While he in reply should accost her as "Madam,"
And not (be she never so stony) "Macadam!"
Militiamen love to be talked to as "Major,"
While "Laddie" will always delight the old stager.
The nickname allotted to barmaids is "Ducky,"
And "Judge" is reserved for the man from Kentucky.
But "Colonel" is probably safest and surest,
For those who address an American tourist.

MORAL

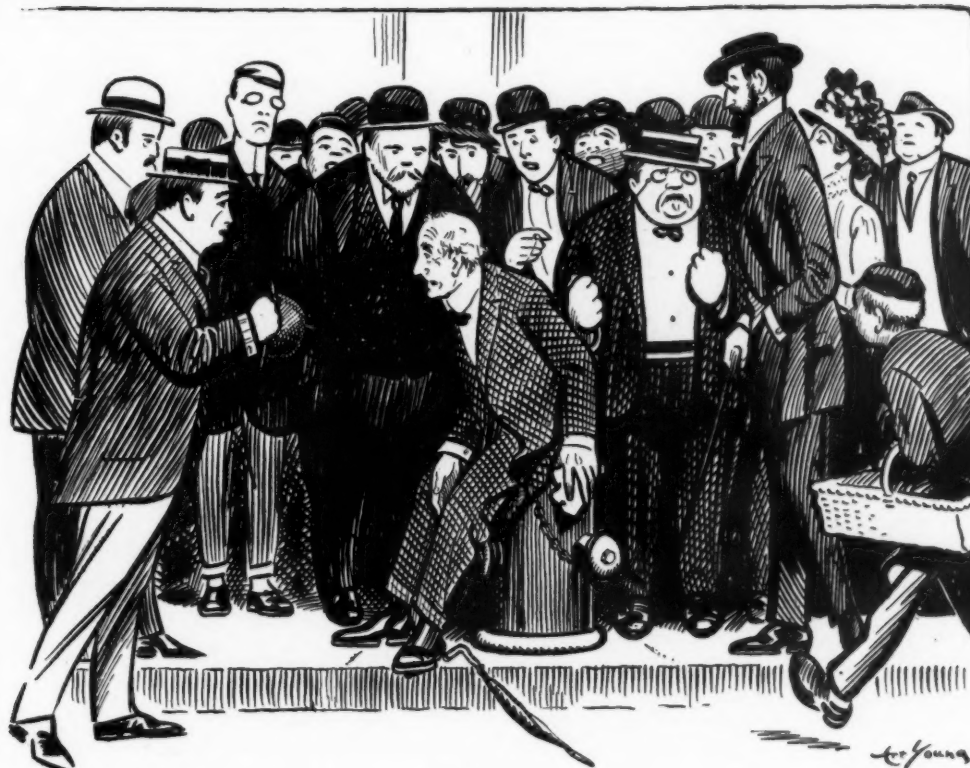
Then make it a rule if you're bent on succeeding,
To show ev'ry sign of good birth and good breeding;
To do what is thought "comme-il-faut" and "de
rigueur"
To browbeat the poor and to bully the nigger;
But always assume an obsequious figure,
To all who are richer than you are—or bigger.



A.B. WALKER -

THE MAXIM SILENCER

CONSIDERED BY MANY THE GREATEST INVENTION OF THE AGE



Bystanders: WHERE'S THE CHAUFFEUR? ARREST HIM!
 "HOLD ON, GENTLEMEN. I'LL TELL YOU HOW IT WAS. I WAS TRYING TO CROSS THE STREET AND A CHAUFFEUR STOPPED HIS MACHINE AND MOTIONED ME TO GO BY—THE—SHOCK—WAS TOO MUCH."

Watch Out, Microbes, the Puritan Will Get You!

SIGNOR FERRERO, the Italian scholar, who lately inspected us, confides to *Paris Figaro* that America, so often accused of materialism, is still "strongly inspired by puritanical tradition and democratic instincts." Mr. Alfred Mosely, Englishman, who looks us over attentively every year or two, winds up some recent criticisms (in the *World*) of our methods in raising our children, by declaring that, in spite of the continual mixing of bloods here, we are not cosmopolitan, but are all New Englanders. New York, he says, is not Parisian but Puritan, and he avers that "the old, stern, unbending, religio-moral spirit of New England" is at the vital core of all our social, political and economic life. Both of the doctors who thus agree in diagnosis, seem still to have good hopes for the patient.

Their guess is right. It is true that the Puritan strain is still running strong

in us, and that it shapes the standards of a majority (or perhaps a ruling minority) of the Americans who are out of jail. It is powerful stuff, and if we have, as Mr. Mosely finds, "illimitable power of absorption," it is because the Puritan microbe is able, all the time, to bite and best the other microbes that invade his territory. The other microbes come crowding in with strong prejudices of their own, but in the end they have to square their standards of deportment with "the unbending religio-moral spirit of New England." The political strength of Governor Hughes is that he represents that spirit. The political error of Mr. Jerome has been that he has diluted the Puritan spirit with an infusion of sporting standards. Governor Hughes would never have been discovered shaking dice for drinks at a bar with the Ryan boys.

The Puritan microbe is a narrow little beast, but tremendously enduring and effective. It is he that is making war on rum; he and his hypocrisies that in-

vented Raines-law hotels; he that forever wants to make Sunday uncomfortable. But in his bigoted way he loves righteousness and hates privilege. He will beat high-protection presently, when he comes to understand it; beat it because it is not fair, and because he is jealous of monopoly, and even of excessive wealth. He is a great resister,



A FRAU-LINE



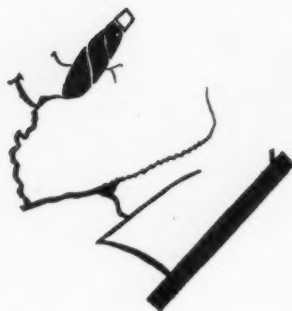
LIVE MEN WANTED: EXCEPTIONAL OPPORTUNITIES



OPPORTUNITIES TO RIGHT PARTIES; APPLY AT ONCE

· LIFE ·

Shorthand Portraits



JOE CANNON



ROOSEVELT



CARNEGIE

and we could not spare him because we have constant need of effectual resistances.

One of the hardest mouthfuls he has nowadays is the Jewish microbe, which is also very tough (and is indeed his first cousin), but has progressed through a different development, to different standards and aspiration. What the Jewish microbe will be like when our American Puritan microbe has finished with him is one of the most interesting problems in bacteriology.



Our Husband's Correspondence Bureau

WE have hitherto refrained from mentioning the many rival concerns that have sprung up in our chosen field—not because we feared them at all, but because they really didn't amount to enough even to hint at.

But human credulity is so great, and the number of our competitors has increased so rapidly, that we feel impelled to utter a word of warning.

Competition is the life of trade. We want every husband in this country to be entirely unprejudiced in his selection of a sure cure for marriage. But we warn him that there is trouble ahead unless he rigidly investigates all claims.

Here's a rival concern, for example,

that offers to cure any wife of Christian Science in six weeks, or money refunded. We will put up a thousand dollars and make a present of it to any husband, whose wife has a genuine case of Christian Science, who is willing to admit that she has been cured of it by any Correspondence Bureau on earth. It's all very well to talk, brethren, but there are some things that none of us can do.

Of course if a man marries a lady who is a Christian Scientist to start with, why he has no one to blame but himself. If she gets that way after he has married her—that is, if the thing gets started during his absence from home—he might as well accept his fate. We are constantly in receipt of remittances from forlorn husbands all over the country asking us to treat their wives for Christian Science. We always send back the money by return mail.

It is highly amusing to us to see the subterfuges our rivals resort to, in their attempt to impose upon husbands. They don't dare use our name, of course. That is protected, and any infringement on our rights will be followed up by a cohort of corporation lawyers—we employ the best, and they are with us body and soul, because most of them are our ardent customers and admirers and filled with undying gratitude for what we have done for them.

For example, one of our rivals, that calls itself the "Husband's Mutual Protective Association" has spread broadcast a circular claiming that any man under their guidance can cure his wife of

sufferagitis in from six weeks to two months. And they offer to give a trial treatment for two weeks at half price.

Gentlemen, don't be fooled! They will first get your money, and then ask for an extension, with a further remittance. By and by you are in so deep that you hate to let go. In the meantime, your wife will be making stump speeches all over the country and laughing you and them to scorn.

No, there is only one thing to do with a lady who has sufferagitis. Give her a free rein. Get her to change her name if possible, so your friends won't guy you too much about it, and let her alone.

For cases like this—where there is no earthly cure—we have a number of palliatives. By paying for what we call our "Recreation Course" we guarantee to give all husbands whose wives are incurable, such a good time in other ways, that they won't mind it much. Of course, we couldn't do it if we didn't have capital. That's where we get ahead of all rivals. We are able, for example, to maintain a complete vaudeville company, with a sextette that is a combined dream of loveliness, just for the amusement of patrons who come on and have to wait at our office to make their arrangements.

Here's a letter from an old customer that speaks for itself:

Dear Friend:

I want to thank you for all that you have done for me. By referring to your files you will see that my wife is a combined Christian, Scientist and woman suffragette also. During the past year, and since I have been taking your recreation course, my condition has been so much improved that I feel it is



HAMMERSTEIN

due you to send you a line of acknowledgment. You might have gotten a lot of money out of me by representing that my case was curable. But you told me frankly that I was up against it, and offered me what consolation you could. By the way, if you know of a good office assistant, say about eighteen, with blue eyes, blond hair and a loving disposition, please let me know.

Yours, etc.,

We don't claim to cure everything. But because of our vast resources, we do claim to take every husband in hand, no matter what his condition of bondage, and either give him complete mastery over his wife inside of a year, or else offer compensatory advantages, at a minimum rate, and without any publicity.

Our rivals may make all the cheap claims they want to. No doubt they will get a lot of trade—for the condition of most husbands in this country is so desperate that they don't even stop to reason—they are ready to take the first remedy that is offered.

But in the long run, our honorable methods with our customers, and the personal attention we give to our business—to say nothing of some valuable patents—are bound to win.

Remember we are the only and original Husband's Correspondence Bureau. Get up enough courage to write to us secretly. It will pay you to do so.

HUSBAND'S CORRESPONDENCE BUREAU.



ROCKEFELLER

A Church Trust Needed

ALL the church organizations, the Protestant ones especially, make constant complaint about the scarcity of ministers and candidates for the ministry. There are encouraging features about it. The Protestants are split up into too many sects. They ought to get together, abandon hundreds of starveling churches that are not needed, and pay living wages to the ministers in those that stay open.

Why don't they form a trust? Mr. Carnegie's money for the pensioning of professors has done wonders to put the colleges on a common basis and make them work together for good. Mr. Rockefeller is a good deal interested in the churches. Possibly he might do for them something akin to what Mr. Carnegie has done for the colleges; estab-



MARK TWAIN

lish a big pension fund for ministers, on a basis that would tend to standardize what is essential in the creed of the Protestant churches, so as to make their ministrations increasingly interchangeable.

The Office Boy Soliloquizes

REMARKS clothed in fine language is seldom the naked truth.

The way to git a bump of nowlege, is to use the hammer of ekspeerience.

With the "boss," a long face gits a short welkum.

Most luv making is of the soft variety, yet lots of fellers gits intoksicated with it.

Sum peepel don't put down ther eks-pensive habits til they ain't got nothing left to put up.

Lots of fellers cood be drinking the kup of sucess if they didnt allways want a syphon on the side.

My "boss" is an anti-union man. He sais if he had to do it over agin, he wood never git married.

Whether the "shees" vote or not, the "hees" wil kontinue to pay the bills.

When eggs is so high we got to cut down living eksperiences, no body has to ever git up a publick subskripshun fer the bar man.

FIRST GUEST: This place is healthy, isn't it?

SECOND GUEST: It has been up to the time that a noted specialist from New York got into the habit of spending his summers here. Now we have an operation every week or so.



IF THIS,



WHY NOT THIS?

The Greatest Monument to Expert Opinion

BEING deeply interested in the Panama Canal, we have given close attention to the reports of all the recognized experts who have lately inspected it, or have such personal knowledge of the work as warrants them in giving an opinion. Now we know all about it. It is pleasant to know all about anything, and gives one a sense of power and enables one to speak with authority.

The canal is all right as far as it has gone, though the only feasible site for an interocean canal is at Nicaragua. The present plan with locks is the only one fit to be considered, no matter where the canal is located. That the Suez Canal has got along without locks is a miracle. A canal without locks is an egg without salt. The expectation, however, that steamers will ever be able to pass through the proposed Panama locks is a frantic delusion which it would be charitable to call preposterous.

The Gatun dam is going to be as safe as a church. Blue clay, mixed with the axle grease and gravel, is the choice of all wise engineers as the foundation for a big dam, and exists in perfection in the Gatun site. Fears that the dam will not stand the strain of the pressure of water inside are absurdly baseless, since the argillaceous sandstone of which the Gatun lake is to be built holds water only forty per cent. better than a barbed wire fence, and will never hold enough at any one time to strain anything except water.

The canal will be finished in 1913, or sooner, 1915, 1919, 1920, 1950 and 2000, if ever. It will be the greatest monument to expert opinion and human diligence the world has ever seen, but will never be used to any extent by anything but warships and yachts, as there are handier and cheaper routes already in use for everything else that grows or is manufactured. This last information we owe to various transcontinental railroad men who have made a special study of commerce.

Popularity

THEY blew and blew their Paper Bag,
They blew with all their might,
Till suddenly their Bag blew up,
And vanished out of sight.

And then the Windy Thing was gone,
Nor could a trace be seen;
For not a single shred was left,
Of what had never been.

Brand Whitlock.

Reflections of a Misogynist

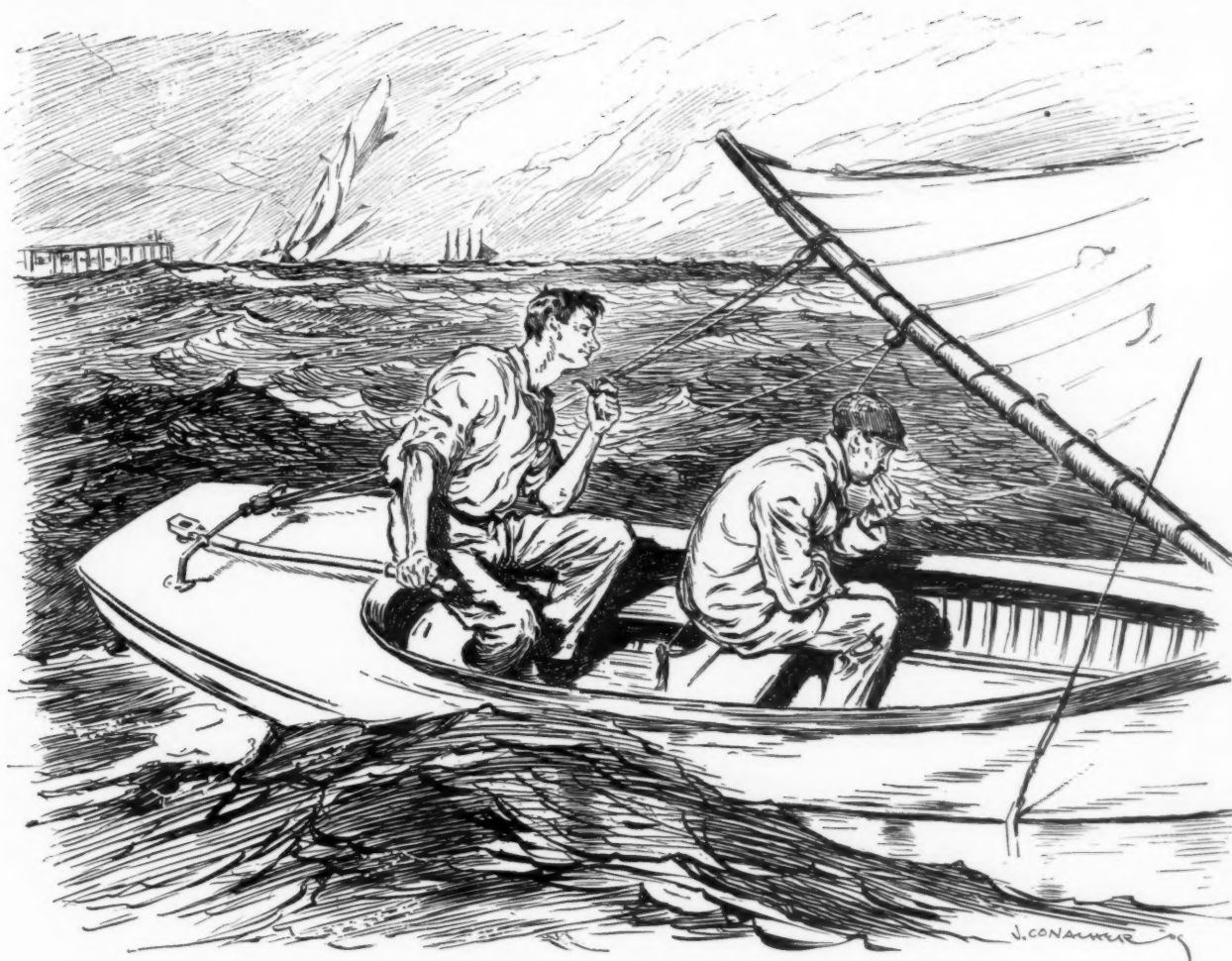
SOME women's pasts are about the only future they can look forward to.

Some women are naturally secretive. They even conceal all the things that they don't know.

The precocity of little girls is even more amazing to me than that of married women. I was talking the other day with one of these fluffy little creatures, who for some reason did not get on well with her brother. "The only reason I live with him at all," she confessed to me, "is on account of my parents."



Mrs. Bugg: YES, SILAS IS JUST LIKE A BOY. HE HEARD THAT BAND AND HAS BEEN FOLLOWING IT AROUND ALL DAY.



The Enthusiast: UPLIFTING, EH OLD MAN?
His Victim: OH, VERY.

The Nude

THE nude is a relative term, and really implies the existence of clothes. Without clothes, there would be no nude. For example, no one would speak of a nude cow, a nude hippopotamus or a nude giraffe, and yet these creatures invariably go about not even arrayed in the conventional smile that is supposed to be a badge of innocence.

Nudity really implies that one has a wardrobe somewhere. A lady sitting in a box at the opera conveys the unmistakable impression that she doesn't really have to wear so little. Lying back in some bureau drawer is doubtless a warm, comfortable suit of woolen underwear that she could slip on in case she had to do it.

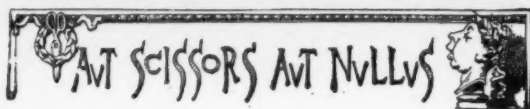
The art of going nude is, of course, like any other art—it depends upon the judgment used in doing it. No self-respecting lady moving in the highest circles would come down to breakfast in a French bathing suit. Time and place count for much in nudity. To be nude morning, noon and night without regard to one's religion or standing, is fatal to the most exalted position. No one would gain much by walking up and down Broadway nude. But upon arriving in a ballroom it is quite the proper thing to throw off one's clothes, leaving them with the boy at the door.

The line between morality and nudity has never been defined correctly. The best morality, of course, wears no clothes at all. Doubtful morality is usually half naked. This comes from living in a

chilly zone. If it were too hot to wear clothes, studies in the nude would be so common that they would no longer be high art.



THE BONE OF CONTENTION



A Maddening Lay

On the frozen Ar'tic Ocean somewhere north o'
Bering Sea
There's an Eskimo a-sittin', an' I wisht that it
was me,
For the wind is in the icebergs an' the polar
bears at play
Make a peaceful summer picture on the shores o'
Baffin Bay.
Oh, the folks o' Baffin Bay,
On cold storage every day,
In the shadow of the glaciers loll and sip whale-
oil glacé.

Their pantaloons are leather an' their coats are
made of skin,
Which prevents the chilly weather that's outside
from comin' in.
For, altho' skins are free in this here happy,
chilly clime,
Protection's necessary in the good old summer
time.
Oh, the folks o' Peary Land,
They have lived, you understand,
Through the snows of many summers and have
never even fanned.

Ship me somewhere north of Greenland, where
the ice trust's power is dead,
And where hard drink never harms unless it hits
you on the head;
Where Aurora Borealis hangs her ribbons on the
moon;
Where the sunset's in September and the cold,
gray dawn's in June.
Oh, the folks o' Melville Sound
Never go away from town
To summer in the mountains till the mercury
comes down.

—Richmond Despatch.

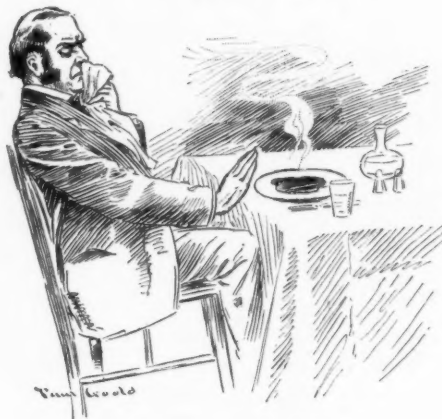
A Lost Opportunity

Small boys are not always as sympathetic as
their relatives wish, but, on the other hand, they
are seldom as heartless as they sometimes appear.
"Why are you crying so, Tommy?" inquired
one of the boy's aunts, who found her small
nephew seated on the doorstep lifting up his
voice in loud wails.
"The b-baby fell d-downstairs!" blubbered
Tommy.
"Oh, that's too bad," said the aunt, stepping
over him and opening the door. "I do hope the
little dear wasn't much hurt!"
"S-she's only hurt a little!" wailed Tommy.
"But Dorothy s-saw her fall, while I'd gone to
the g-grocery! I never s-see anything!"—
Youth's Companion.

Incontestable

MARY: I'm positive Fred loves me and in-
tends to make me his wife.
HELEN: Why? Has he proposed yet?
MARY: No. But he dislikes mother more
every time he sees her.—*Jugend*.

BLOX: Bixby claims that he always tells the
truth.
KNOX: Yes; he seems to have a mania for
stirring up trouble.—*Chicago Daily News*.



GOLF TERM—A BAD SLICE

Not only does every woman who enters an
elevator containing a mirror turn round imme-
diately, touch up her frizzes and remove flakes
of soot from her face, but men adjust their neck-
ties, take a deliberate survey of themselves, and
pose and inflate their chests like Colonel Sellers,
of lamented memory. A little stenographer in
her building over near the city hall (says the
Chicago *Inter-Ocean*) had been observing this
peculiarity in the lords of creation. One day,
having surprised a man making a more deliberate
and careful scrutiny than usual, she expressed
her opinion to "James," the elevator-man:
"You needn't talk about the vanity of woman
after that," she exclaimed scornfully; "men look
at themselves twice as long and twice as intently
as the vainest woman that ever breathed."
"You didn't hear what he said to me, did you?"
asked James. "No." "He said, 'I've been
drunk four days, an' I just wanted to see how I
looked.'"—*Argonaut*.

The Forum

Down to Hicks' grocery store
Tariff's all a settled score;
Income tax is voted on,
Deficit's all paid and gone,
Naval programme's all arranged,
Immigration laws is changed,
And we found, on settlin' these,
Time to lick the Japanese.

But we can't agree at all
Where to build the city hall!

Down to Hicks' grocery store
Africa ain't dark no more;
Hicks traced Teddy's route by rail
With a dried salt herring's tail
On a map, and Homer Pry
Drewed us all a tsetse fly
On a paper sack that Finn
Bought some boneless codfish in.

But we ain't got figgered out
Who gets mail on our new route!

Down to Hicks' grocery store
I allow we've settled more
Burnin' questions in a night
Than the courts—an' done it right.
Hicks, he allus keeps in touch
With the world's crowned heads an' such,
An' there's very little goes
On abroad but what he knows.

An' he says to Treadwell Pew:
"Who'll I charge them herrings to?"
—J. W. Foley, *Saturday Evening Post*.

Carrie in the Graveyard

When Representative Birdsall, of Iowa, was
serving his first term in the House he was called,
with the other Iowa Representatives, into con-
ference with the late Senator Allison on Iowa
matters.

Shortly before the conference Carrie Nation
had been hustled out of a Senate gallery for
making a row. Before the conference began
Birdsall said to Senator Allison, very grave and
dignified and a stickler for the dignity of the
Senate and its traditions and power: "Had
quite a little excitement over in the Senate this
afternoon."

"What was that?" asked Allison, who had
been out of the chamber when Carrie was elimi-
nated.

"Why, they arrested Carrie Nation and took
her out of one of the galle'es."

"Ah," commented Allison, "for disturbing the
peace, I presume?"

"No," Birdsall replied, "for disturbing the
dead."

And Birdsall always wondered after that why
he didn't get along with Allison.—*Saturday
Evening Post*.

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Mr. F. Gebhard The Ritz Co.

Wine Merchants and Importers

Sole Agents for Messrs. Deutz & Geldermann's "Gold Lack" Champagne, Aÿ, France

Vintage Wines the same as shipped to England

For Sale at all First-Class Hotels and Restaurants

WINDSOR ARCADE, 4½ East 47th St., Telephone 57 Murray Hill, NEW YORK

**FOR SALE—A Beautiful Country
Home near Oconomowoc, Wis.**

Fine residence, beautiful grounds, about 87 acres
on a high bluff of a fresh water lake; house has
steam heat, open grates for wood fires, six baths,
all city improvements, electric lighting plant and
gas; grounds piped for water; boat house with
electric launch and several small boats; fine stable
and garage, icehouse, greenhouse, pigeon house,
gardener's house and lodge, vegetable garden, fruit
trees and small fruit. Will be sold furnished or
unfurnished, with all horses, cows and farm imple-
ments. One mile from station. For further par-
ticulars address

J. L. Stack, 1500 Heyworth Building, Chicago.

RACING AT SARATOGA

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y.

Under the auspices of the Jockey Club

Commencing Monday, August 2nd, to Saturday, August 28th, Inclusive

Every weekday, rain or shine. Six events each day

RACING DAYS' ORDER OF CLOSED EVENTS

Monday, Aug. 2 ----- { The Flash, 2-year-olds
The Saratoga Handicap, 3-year-olds and upward
Tuesday, Aug. 3 ----- { The Spinaway, fillies 2-year-olds
Wednesday, Aug. 4 ----- { The Mohawk, 3-year-olds
Thursday, Aug. 5 ----- { The Alabama, fillies 3-year-olds
Friday, Aug. 6 ----- { Overnight Events
Saturday, Aug. 7 ----- { The Saratoga Steeplechase, 4-year-olds and upward
The Saratoga Special, 2-year-olds
The Delaware, 3-year-olds and upward
Monday, Aug. 9 ----- { Overnight Events
Tuesday, Aug. 10 ----- { The Travers, 3-year-olds
Wednesday, Aug. 11 ----- { The Troy, 2-year-olds
Thursday, Aug. 12 ----- { The Seneca, 3-year-olds
Friday, Aug. 13 ----- { Overnight Events
Saturday, Aug. 14 ----- { The Shillelah Steeplechase, 4-year-olds and upward
The Hopeful, 2-year-olds
The Merchants' and Citizens', 3-year-olds and upward

Monday, Aug. 16 ----- { Overnight Events
Tuesday, Aug. 17 ----- { The Albany, 2-year-olds
Wednesday, Aug. 18 ----- { The Huron, 3-year-olds
Thursday, Aug. 19 ----- { The Catskill, 3-year-olds
Friday, Aug. 20 ----- { Overnight Events
Saturday, Aug. 21 ----- { The North American Steeplechase, 4-year-olds and upward
The United States Hotel, 2-year-olds
The Champlain, 3-year-olds and upward
Monday, Aug. 23 ----- { The Kentucky, fillies 2-year-olds
Tuesday, Aug. 24 ----- { The Amsterdam, 3-year-olds and upward
Wednesday, Aug. 25 ----- { The Adirondack, 2-year-olds
Thursday, Aug. 26 ----- { The Saranac, 3-year-olds
Friday, Aug. 27 ----- { Overnight Events
Saturday, Aug. 28 ----- { The Beverwyck Steeplechase, 4-year-olds and upward
The Grand Union Hotel, 2-year-olds
The Saratoga Cup, 3-year-olds and upward

First Race at 2.30 Each Day

THE SARATOGA ASSOCIATION

FRANCIS R. HITCHCOCK, President

HARRY PAYNE WHITNEY, Vice-President

ANDREW MILLER, Sec'y and Treas.

WINDSOR ARCADE, NEW YORK CITY

Music by Doring's Military Band of Twenty-five Musicians



"WITHOUT MEANING TO CAST ANY REFLECTION UPON THE SKILL AND JUDGMENT OF OUR MODERN MEDICAL SCIENCE, I SHOULD HAZARD THE OPINION, OSWALD, THAT THIS GENTLEMAN WAS NOT NOURISHED UPON STERILIZED MILK."

First aid to the host.
Fine at meal time
—all times.

BLATZ

BEER
MILWAUKEE



The one notable achievement in brewing.
The veritable fulfillment of beer character, quality and healthfulness.

Always the same
Good Old Blatz.

Ask for it at club, café or buffet. Insist on "Blatz."

Dealers are invited to correspond direct.

VAL. BLATZ BREWING CO., MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Write the Val. Blatz Brewing Co., mentioning this paper, for their interesting booklet entitled "A Genial Philosopher."



The Road of a Thousand Eyes

The way is watched. A thousand eyes insure your safety on

The Rocky Mountain Limited

Every mile of track is scanned every day. The roadbed is sound and firm. You can leave care behind you from the time you start until you stop.

The Limited of limitless comfort for folks of limited time.

Several other splendid trains daily from Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Memphis and Birmingham. The only service to both Denver and Colorado Springs direct.

Send to-night for the new book "Under the Turquoise Sky"—all about Colorado,—or folder "Thro' Scenic Colorado and Yellowstone Park to the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition." They will show you just how easily one may get the best out of Summer—free on request.

JOHN SEBASTIAN, Passenger Traffic Manager, 6 LaSalle Street Station, Chicago, Ill.

Rock Island-Frisco Lines

OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



Heard Something

One summer evening a miller was leaning over his garden gate, facing the road, enjoying his pipe, when a conceited young farmer happened to be passing. The miller, in a friendly tone, said:

"Good evening, George."

"I didn't speak," said George, gruffly.

"Oh," said the miller. "I thought you did; but it must have been your ears flapping."—*Chattanooga Times*.

Rushing Them Off

"What's Zeke Crossby doing rushing down to the barn in such an excited state for?" drawled Hiram Hardapple.

"Why, Zeke heard that one of his seven daughters is going to elope to-night with a summer boarder in Zeke's auto," whispered the hired man.

"Do tell! And I suppose Zeke is running down to lock the machine up so they can't get it?"

"Oh, no! Zeke's running down to grease it up and put the motors in order so it won't break down and break up the elopement."—*Chicago News*.

Sterling Tires

Sterling Tires are about one year old—old enough to talk for themselves—and they do. We tested them hard for six months, before we offered one for sale. Since then about 15,000 have been sold, and we do not know of one dissatisfied customer. May we suggest that that is "going some"?

Sterling Blue Tubes

There is no other blue tube, therefore no excuse for not getting the best. There's method in the blueness—it is a heat resistor—saves blow outs. "Ask us why they're blue."

Tell us what tires you use and where you buy them, and we'll tell you how to get a Sterling Blue Tube—FREE.

RUTHERFORD RUBBER CO., Rutherford, N. J.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER



A Toilet Treasure

Without exception the best and most popular Toilet Perfume made

IN the Bath it is cooling and reviving; on the Handkerchief and for general Toilet use it is delightful; after Shaving it is simply the very best thing to use.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.
ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE!

Saving the Best

William S. Bennett, a Representative from New York City, went to address a political meeting in his district one night, when he was much younger than he is now.

"The chairman," said Bennett, "was a very literal person. He looked at the gallery, where one woman was sitting, and said: 'Lady and gentlemen, this is a most momentous campaign. There are grave issues to be discussed. Later we will hear from our best speakers, but, for the present, we will listen to Mr. Bennett.'"—*Saturday Evening Post*.

GREAT BEAR SPRING WATER
50 cents per case of 6 glass stoppered bottles

His Documents

"I like you, Fred,
I like your looks;
But you've never read"—
And she shook her head—
"Five feet of books!"

"Mere bookish lore,
My dearest Pearl,"
Said Fred, "is a bore!
But I do adore
Five feet of girl!"

—*Chicago Tribune*.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.: The four-season resort of the South. THE MANOR, the English-like Inn of Asheville.

As They View It

Life is a strawberry shortcake,
It ought to be added, though,
That the optimist sees the berries,
While the pessimist sees the dough.

—*Chicago Record-Herald*.

Obedying Orders

The first and the last duty of a common soldier is to obey orders. Nor is he allowed to put upon his orders a construction that might suit cases not anticipated. This, however, sometimes leads to amusing results, as in an instance told by Mr. L. A. Tollemandie in his recent book, "Old and Odd Memories."

The scene of one of my father's anecdotes was laid in a Southern seaport town, where long ago a general and an admiral were neighbors. The general's house was fronted by a grass-plot, on which he claimed the right to pasture a cow.

One day his wife complained that the supply of milk was falling off. The sentinel accounted for the deficiency by saying that the grass had lately been much trodden down by the public.

The martial despot immediately gave orders that no animal, human or other, except the cow, should be allowed on the grass-plot; and he added—men were not particular in those days—that if this rule were infringed the sentinel should be flogged.

Soon afterward the admiral's wife, having a pressing engagement, took a short cut over the grass in disregard of the sentinel's repeated order to halt.

"Sir," said the offended lady, "don't you know who I am?"

"All I know is that you're not the general's cow."—*Youth's Companion*.

A Clever Turn

An eminent lawyer was once cross-examining a very clever woman, mother of the plaintiff in a breach of promise action, and was completely worsted in the encounter of wits. At the close, however, he turned to the jury and exclaimed, "You saw, gentlemen, that even I was but a child in her hands. What must my client have been?" By this adroit stroke of advocacy he turned his failure into a success.—*London Mail*.

Her Dilemma

BESSIE: Oh, Mabel! I am in an awful dilemma! I've quarreled with Harry and he wants me to send his ring back.

MABEL: That's too bad.

BESSIE: But that isn't the point. I've forgotten which is his ring.—*Kansas City Journal*.

MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER

A Positive Relief For PRICKLY HEAT, CHAFING, and SUNBURN, and all ailments of the skin.

Removes all odor of perspiration. Delightful after Shaving. Sold everywhere, or mailed on receipt of 25c. Get Mennen's (the original). Sample Free.

GERHARD MENNEN COMPANY, New York, N.Y.

Position Unrivalled in LONDON.
THE
LANGHAM HOTEL
Portland Place and Regent St., W.
FAMILY HOTEL of the HIGHEST ORDER
In Fashionable and Healthy Locality.
Reduced Inclusive Terms
during August and September.



SPARKS FROM OLD ANVILS

Note: The "Sparks" that follow have been carefully gleaned from Dr. Eliot's "Five Foot Library."

The latter part of the summer of 1763 there came a man to Mount Holly who had before published by a printed advertisement that at a certain public house he would show many wonderful operations, which he therein enumerated.

This man at the time appointed did, by sleight of hand, sundry things, which to those gathered appeared strange.

I heard of it next day, and understanding that the show was to be continued the next night, and the people to meet about sunset, I felt an exercise on that account; so I went to the public house in the evening and told the man of the house that I had an inclination to spend a part of the evening there; with which he signified that he was content. Then, sitting by the door, I spoke to the people as they came together concerning this show; and more coming and sitting down with us, the seats at the door were mostly filled; and I had conversation with them in the fear of the Lord, and labored to convince them that thus assembling to see those tricks or sleights of hand, and bestowing their money to support men who in that capacity were of no use in the world, was contrary to the nature of the Christian religion.

There was one of the company who, for a time, endeavored by arguments to show the reasonableness of their proceedings; but after considering some texts of Scripture and calmly debating the matter, he gave up the point. Having spent about an hour amongst them, and feeling my mind easy, I departed.—*John Woolman's Diary, Chapter IX. From Dr. Eliot's "Five Foot Library."*

And this is not remarkable with regard to the body; for mind is one thing, body another. If I therefore with joy remember some past pain of body, it is not so wonderful; but here is the marvel, in that memory itself is mind, for when we are bidding one to hold anything in memory, we say, "See that you keep it in mind"; and when we forget, we say, "It was not in my mind," or, "It slipped out of my mind," calling the memory itself the mind. Since then this is so, how is it, that when with joy I remember my past sorrow, the mind hath joy, and the memory sorrow; but the mind has joy by reason of the gladness in it, while the memory is not sad by reason of the sorrow that is in it? Does the memory perchance not belong to the mind? Who will say so? The memory then is a sort of belly

No Advertiser Signs a Contract When He Deals With Us

The usual advertising agent—before he shows results—wants a one- to three-year contract.

Then you must cling to that agent—whatever the outcome—for the full term agreed.

It is buying a "pig in the poke." It is also a poor way to place men on their mettle.

We have abandoned contracts.

Our business is solicited on one basis only—on the claim to outsell any other concern in the field.

We expect to be compelled to make good.

That is why we pay our Copy Chief \$1,000 per week. That is why we work in Advisory Boards, each session of which costs us \$1 per minute.

We combine our ability—mass our experience—to invariably fulfill our claim.

Then we abide by results.

Advertisers may come to us without any commitment. They may start in a small way, and expand when results are apparent.

They may quit us the moment another concern shows the power to sell more than we.

Thus we are held to the mark. We cannot relax, for our accounts are ours only so long as no better man shows up.

That is the only right way to place advertising, so that is the way we accept.

We deal with our men on a similar basis.

of the mind, and joy and sadness a kind of food, sweet or bitter; when these are entrusted to the memory, they are passed into a kind of belly; and there they can be stewed, but can no longer have a flavor. Ridiculous it is to imagine these to be alike; and yet are they not utterly unlike.—*Saint Augustine, "Confessions" (Autobiography). From Dr. Eliot's "Five Foot Library."*

Ah! you are a pretty fellow! You make an engagement to come to supper and then never appear. Justice shall be exacted—you shall reimburse me to the very last penny the expense I went to your account; no small sum, let me tell you. I had prepared, you must know, a lettuce a-piece, three snails, two eggs, and a barley cake, with some sweet wine and snow (the snow

Our Copy Staff is made up of the ablest men we know. Each can earn more here than anywhere else, so long as he holds his own.

But, when any man lets another outsell him, the other has his place.

For advertising is war, and expensive war. The stakes are tremendous. There is no room for incompetents.

Men or agencies must rise or fall by their victories or their defeats.

So, we make no contracts with our brilliant men, and we ask none from any client.

There is a way to know if your advertising brings the utmost results that are possible.

There is a way to prove—easily and quickly—if we can sell more than others.

The proof can be given without any commitment on your part. It will be such that no man can dispute it.

The result may be worth thousands of dollars to you. We have made it worth millions to some.

If you are interested, ask us to state the way.

LORD & THOMAS Newspaper, Magazine and Outdoor ADVERTISING

Second National Bank Building
Fifth Ave. and Twenty-eighth St., New York
Trude Bldg., 67 Wabash Ave., Chicago

Address either office. They are equally equipped.

most certainly I shall charge to your account as a rarity that will not keep), olives, beet-root, gourds, onions and a thousand other dainties equally sumptuous. You should likewise have been entertained either with an interlude, the rehearsal of a poem, or a piece of music, whichever you preferred; or (such was my liberality) with all three. But the oysters, sows' bellies, sea-urchins and dancers from Cadiz of a certain—I know not who, were, it seems, more to your taste. You shall give satisfaction—how, shall at present be a secret. Oh! you have behaved cruelly, grudging your friend—I had almost said yourself; and upon second thoughts I do say so—in this way; for how agreeably should we have spent the evening, in laughing, trifling, and lit-

(Continued on page 152.)

RAD-BRIDGE

Registered at Pat. Office LONDON - WASHINGTON - OTTAWA

SENATORS ROOT AND SMOOT

34

Then up spake the great Ellihu Root,
"As I said to my dear friend, Reed Smoot,
In the Department of State
We played 'RAD-BRIDGE'—it's great,
And that's why I'm considered astoot."

35

Then up spake the great Senator Smoot,
"I may not be considered astoot;
But great wealth in wives
Most surely contrives
To get more out of 'RAD-BRIDGE' than Root."



JOHN JAMESON WHISKEY

For Sale Everywhere.
W. A. TAYLOR & CO.,
Sole Agents New York.

Sparks from Old Anvils

(Continued from page 151.)

erary amusements! You may sup, I confess, at many places more splendidly; but nowhere with more unconstrained mirth, simplicity, and freedom; only make the experiment, and if you do not ever after excuse yourself to your other friends to come to me, always put me off to go to them. Farewell.—"Letters of Pliny." Letter XVI., to Septitius Clarus. From Dr. Eliot's "Five Foot Library."

Many passages in your letter delighted me, and nothing more than your "dish of potted cheese." As to what you say about my debts being reduced "to a shred," I reply by the proverb, "Call nobody great before you see his end." I find nothing for you ready built in the country; there is something in the town; but it is uncertain whether it is to be sold. This is close to my house. Be assured that Antium is the Buthrotum of Rome, as that of yours is of Coreyra. Nothing can be quieter, nothing more retired, nothing pleasanter. "However despicable, our home is still dear." But since Tyrannio has arranged my books a new spirit seems to animate my house; and in accomplishing this Dionysius and your Menophilus have been of wonderful assistance. Nothing can be more elegant than your shelves, now that the books are so highly distinguished by their covers. I should be glad to hear from you of the success of the gladiators; but it is on the presumption that they conducted themselves well; if otherwise, I do not ask about them.—"Letters of Cicero." Letter VIII., to Titus Pomponius Atticus. From Dr. Eliot's "Five Foot Library."

Gladstone's Order

As I entered the shop I heard the bookseller ask: "What books shall I send?"

To this, with a very magnificent sweep of his arms, indicating every point of the compass, Gladstone made answer: "Send me those!"

ENGLISH TOURS By AUTOMOBILE

PRIVATE CARS. GO WHERE YOU PLEASE.

Illustrated booklet free by post.

MOTOR TOURING COMPANY,
43 Pembroke Place, - Liverpool En lano

With these words he left the place, and I stepped forward to claim a volume which had attracted my favorable attention previous.

"I beg your pardon, sir," said the bookseller, politely, "but that book is sold."

"Sold?" I cried.

"Yes, sir," replied the bookseller, smiling with evident pride; "Mr. Gladstone just bought it."

The bookseller then proceeded to tell me that whenever Gladstone entered a bookshop he made a practice of buying everything in sight. That magnificent, sweeping gesture of his comprehended everything—theology, history, social science, folk-lore, medicine, travel, biography—everything that came to his net was fish!—Eugene Field, "Love Affairs of a Bibliomaniac."

Thread & Thrum Rugs

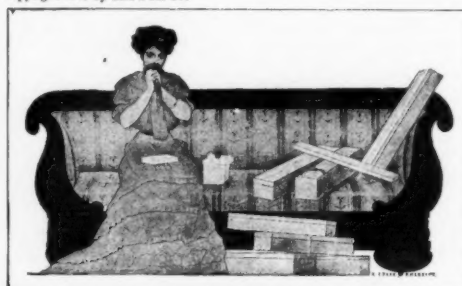
YOUR own individual rug, different from all other rugs, and in a high class wool fabric adapted to your own decorations. If the rugs in stock colors do not suit your requirements we will make one that will, either plain, self-tone or contrast. All sizes up to twelve feet wide, any length. Seamless, wool welt, reversible, heavy and durable. Sold by best shops or write for color line and price list to ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & Co., NEW YORK.

THREAD & THRUM WORKSHOP, Auburn, N. Y.

"I THOUGHT you and Mrs. Brown were the best of friends." "We were, until we rented a summer cottage—together."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Do You Ever Go Home?

Copyright 1908 by Life Pub. Co.



HER CHOICE

Smile, if ye will,
But some heart-strings
Are closest linked
With simplest things.

India Print in Sepia, 22 x 18 in. \$2.00

Copyright 1908 by Life Pub. Co.



THEIR DILEMMA.

If they make it unpleasant for him he will stay out of spite. If they are nice to him he won't want to go.

India Print, 22 x 18 in. \$2.00

Copyright 1908 by Life Pub. Co.



"WON'T BE NOTHIN' LEFT O' THEM THINGS AFTER THE FUST STORM."

Photogravure, 16 x 13 1/2 in. 50 cents.

LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY, 17 West 31st Street, NEW YORK

Then beautify your home with cheerful things. On receipt of twenty-five cents we will send you our little book, the new pocket edition, of *LIFE'S PRINTS* containing 160 reproductions of these most artistic and pleasure-giving pictures.



Always a
Welcome
Gift

The prints described, whose prices are given, are *PHOTO-GRAVURES* of the highest possible quality and finish. Neither care nor expense has been spared to attain the very best artistic results.

160 Pictures
for 25 Cents



The Obvious

Given a farm with a mortgage on, a wayward son to the Far West gone; a foster daughter, sweet and true, some interest that's overdue; a father frail and a mother old; a villain bland and a village scold; a sneering smile on the villain's face, and a threat to sell the old homelace; the maiden wooed by the villain bland, to whom he offers heart and hand, a life of ease, and the mortgage burned; a blushing cheek and the villain spurned; a rare June day, and an auctioneer to sell the farm, and a villain's jeer; a weeping lass, and her foster folk with eyes brimful and throats that choke, then—

Who comes in from the wooded wings with a purse that swells and a voice that rings, and pays the debts on the old homelace, and plants a fist in the villain's face, and hugs the girl and his parents, too? What is the answer? You guess who!

Given a girl who is sweet and fair, who has left her home and the old folks there for the city's glare and hum and glow; the lad who loved her long ago; given a storm and an empty purse

PHILIP MORRIS

ORIGINAL LONDON
CIGARETTES

Those who smoke
them are always glad
to recommend them
to even the most
critical of friends

CAMBRIDGE 25c.
regular size

AMBASSADOR 35c.
after-dinner size



"The Little Brown Box."

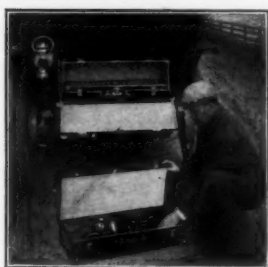
in the city's streets, and a landlord's curse as he turns her out, and the falling snow from the loft above to the stage below; given despair and weary feet in an endless tramp down the snowy street; a moan, a cry and a heavy fall, and the bitter cold soon to end it all; given the dreams through the snowy blur of the old home folks that come to her, of the mother sweet and the father kind and of foolish pride that was blind, blind, blind; given the snow that so thickly falls, and the snowy street, and the grim cold walls, then—

Who is it springs from the long, long trail and lifts her form so thin and frail from the snowy place where she laid her down, and takes her back to the country town where they used to live in their sweetheart days, and lays his cheek on her wan, thin face, and whispers of love and weds her, too? What is the answer? You guess who!

Given a hero, prince of men; a low-browed thug and a ruffian; an heiress fair as the dawn of day, who stands in the wicked uncle's way; given the hero stricken then by the low-browed

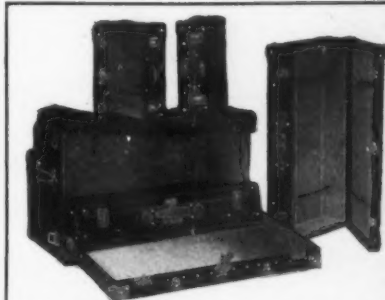
Kamlee Auto Trunk

An Auto Trunk should last a lifetime. No reason on earth



why it shouldn't. And it should deliver the goods every minute of that lifetime, too. It should be so easy of access that you can open it in 20 seconds by the watch. You should be able to get at the bottom contents without disturbing the top. It should be handsome in appearance.

That's what the "Kamlee" is. Write for complete particulars.



THE KAMLEE COMPANY, 338 Milwaukee St., Milwaukee, Wisconsin

thug in the robber's den; a senseless form and a big trap-door at a handy place in the old stage floor; a muttered curse from the ruffian, and the hero stabbed and stabbed again, and dropped at length through the big trap-door where the sea waves wash with a sullen roar; given the night and a furious storm, a sponge and a whiff of chloroform; the low-browed thug with the helpless maid upon his shoulder limply laid; given a hag and a bottle black, who waits the maid on the ruffian's back, and whets her knife with an awful leer as the wicked uncle pays her dear for the dreadful deed she is soon to do, then—

Who at the door comes bursting through, and smites the uncle hip and thigh, and drives his fist in the thug's right eye, and throttles the hag as she sits and leers, and grabs the maid and dries her tears, and gets loud cheers from the gallery? What is the answer? Don't ask me!

—J. W. Foley, in *Saturday Evening Post*.

Its Real Effect

Jacob A. Riis was talking about witty newspaper headlines.

"As witty a headline as I know of," said he, "was written by a youth of eighteen in a San Francisco newspaper office. There was a bill up to prohibit the sale of alcoholic drinks within four miles of the University of California, and this bill the youth headed:

"An Act to Promote Pedestrianism Among Our Students."—*Washington Star*.

SWINBURNE's peculiar sense of humor is shown in this story told by Frank Karslake, editor of the *Book Auction Records*. A certain distin-

guished woman had asked the poet to her house one evening, to read his poems to her. Swinburne complied. Having made himself very comfortable on a soft couch, he read and read and read. Presently his hostess became fidgety, but still he read on until only a short while before dawn. The distinguished woman was kept up all night. "She never again asked me to come and read my poems to her," commented Swinburne, with a significant smile.—*Argonaut*.



"AH, BROTHER, THESE BE BARREN DAYS FOR THOSE OF US WHO COURT THE MUSE."

"EVEN SO. I'VE JUST BEEN FORCED TO ACCEPT A POSITION SCANNING METERS FOR THE GAS COMPANY."



FOR
300 YEARS
THE WORLD'S
MOST
FAMOUS
CORDIAL

LIQUEUR
Pères Chartreux

—GREEN AND YELLOW—

At first-class Wine Merchants,
Grocers, Hotels, Cafés,
Baker & Co.,
45 Broadway, New York, N.Y.
Sole Agents for United States.

ABBOTT'S BITTERS

Makes the best cocktail. Aids digestion. A pleasing aromatic for all wine, spirit and soda beverages. A delightful tonic and invigorator. At wine merchants' and druggists'. Important to see that it is Abbott's.

"Fourth [and what a delightful climax!]. Consumption ends in death."

These points are amply argued, and even illustrated and proved by the story of a young girl who was so fortunate as to have contracted this desirable disease and through the benign dispensation was able in the "time given for reflection and thought" to prepare herself for the "fearful scenes of Eternity."

The last essay has the cheerful title "The Six Deathbeds." We submit that this book is worthy of the "bad eminence" accorded to the "hundred worst books," and ask if it is not a comment on the sentiment of a day gone by to fine inscribed with many a flourish on the fly leaf this appropriate sentiment:

"Philopena or viel liebchen, 1854. From Nettie."—Atlantic Monthly.

BRENTANO'S ON VOYAGE BOOK BOXES

\$2.50
\$5.00
\$7.50
\$10.00

Containing best Books of the day, with current Magazine and Periodicals, have been instantly and widely adopted for sendings for Steamervoyages, Train travel, Automobile and Yachting trips and Weekend parties.

Descriptive Circular Free.

Mail, telegraph and telephone orders receive immediate attention.

BRENTANO'S 5th Ave. & 27th St., New York

One of the Worst Books

I have a book which for forty years has adorned the centre-table of a New England parlor. I feel sure that Dr. Crothers would accord it a prominent place among his "hundred worst books." His test that a book should not be readable is met by the fact that it still retains its ornamental, centre-table appearance, and though published in 1854 shows no signs of having been read.

Upon its brilliant red cover is an angel all in gold, sitting upon a scroll-like divan used only, I judge, in heavenly circles. She holds a book in her lap which rivals her wings in size. With one arm gracefully outstretched, she points with her quill pen to some significant words on the page before her, while she turns her face toward you with an appealing look. This chaste design is no doubt intended to assure the reader that these "angel whispers" are authentic, the author evidently having received them by direct communication with this gorgeous being whose attitude certainly indicates no connection with any sphere like this.

In the preface the author avows his purpose to give comfort to the mourner. The first five chapters are devoted to these subjects:

- "Death of a Brother."
- "Death of a Sister."
- "Death of a Mother."
- "Death of a Father."
- "Death of a Child."

Here is a sentence from one of these comforting (?) discourses: "When you see the hearse rolling along to the sepulchre, to deposit its burden there—when you see whole communities stricken with grief, you can say, 'O Sin, thou hast done this.'" A few sentences like this are enough to make one doubt the author's hearing. One ought to have unusually acute ears who essays to give us "Angel Whispers, or The Echo of Spirit Voices."

But the gem of this series of comforting addresses is the one on "The Advantages of Consumption." Such a timely topic ought to be interesting and possibly surprising. Few have seen its advantages. To such we submit the four points of this discourse, which will be convincing: "First. Consumption gives time for reflection and thought."

"Second. Consumption is seldom to any great extent accompanied with pain."

"Third. Consumption seldom dethrones the reason."

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AINSLEE'S MAGAZINE :: FOR :: AUGUST

OUT JULY 15, CONTAINS

Three Most Interesting Features of the Year

First—New "Graustark" Story
BY

GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON

Second—Colored Frontispiece
BY

HARRISON FISHER

Third—Cover Design
BY

HOWARD CHANDLER CHRISTY

This Literary and Artistic Feast
has not been equalled this year.

The new "Graustark" story, by
George Barr McCutcheon, is entitled "TRUXTON KING,"

a sequel to "Graustark" and "Beverly of Graustark." It has all of those elements of romance, adventure, intrigue and love that made the success of its predecessors. Each installment of the "Graustark" story will have a painting in colors by HARRISON FISHER and reproduced as a colored frontispiece.



AINSLEE'S :: FOR :: AUGUST

ALL NEWSDEALERS

15 CENTS



If you are going away this summer, don't fail to notify us of your change of address. It is our experience that our subscribers can stand almost anything better than to miss one number of LIFE. Of course we can't help that, if you don't send us word.

That Improper Number

Has been postponed.

Now don't get the idea that we are weakening. Never! We'll die first!

But after the announcement of its coming had been made, we began to get protests. They came from everywhere. Here's an example:

DEAR LIFE—how *could* you?
You *shouldn't*—should you?
I surely the "improper" have misunderstood.
I can't conceive it!
I won't believe it!
I'm absolutely certain that
You never would!

A thing so dreadful—
As fill our heads full
Of things that even you consider indiscreet!
You'd never do it!
Of course—I knew it!
'Twas only just to scare us out of
"Life" so sweet!"—A SUBSCRIBER.



What are you going to do in a case like that?
Wouldn't it spur you on?
If you had a real sense of duty about issuing such an improperly improper thing as an improper Number of LIFE—if you felt that the country needed it, and that you were doing a great moral work, wouldn't it make you alive to your own responsibility?
That's the way we felt about it. We wanted to make that Improper Number so bad that it would be the best thing that we ever did. We couldn't afford to issue an improper number that anybody—no matter how humble—would feel ashamed of us for.
If an improper number is worth doing at all, it's worth doing well.
We are glad that those protests came in. It gave us a renewed sense of our obligations.
New material was arriving every day. Almost any moment some of the brightest minds in the country might think of a corkingly improper idea, that we couldn't afford to miss.
You can't be improper all at once—while the train waits. You've got to take time to it. You've got to do it by prayer and fasting. We had to be fair to all. Suppose the mind that had conceived of a brilliantly improper idea,

and was just bursting with it, had got it here just as we were going to press—too late, and all because we'd tried to hurry it through.

Oh dear, no! Everybody must have a chance at it.
Then, again, there's another reason why we have been holding that improper number back. We hated to part with it. It was so good, as it was, so splendidly and delightfully improper, that we felt like holding on.

Did you ever have a nice improper thing all to yourself, and just be selfish enough to want to keep it? You may remember the story of the Maine storekeeper. Some one came in and wanted a wooden pail that was hanging up above—up among the rafters. And the storekeeper shook his head.

"That pail is the only one I've got left. I kinder hate to let it go."

That's the way we feel about that improper number. We are becoming attached to it. Every week it grows better. We are getting so now that every time we look at it we blush. We are having such a fine sense of embarrassment that it amounts almost to a continuous inspiration. You may have noticed this in some of the other numbers that we are issuing. Here's a brief list of some that are

COMING

Aug. 5 } Are all summer numbers—
" 12 } simmering with seashore scin-
" 19 } tillations and circumambient
" 26 } jocularity.

Sept. 2—Fall Sporting Number.

Sept. 9—Glad Rag Number.

Sept. 16—Etiquette Number.

Sept. 23—A Regular.

Sept. 30—Hudson Number.

Oct. 7—Chorus Girl Number.

Oct. 14—Courtship Number.

Oct. 21—Great White Way Number.

Oct. 28—Midnight Number.

(Order of issue subject to change.)

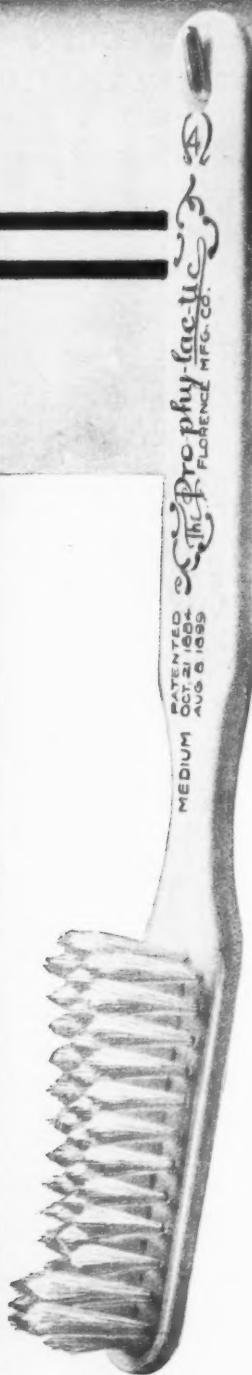
While there's LIFE there's certainty—of Wisdom, Entertainment, and Beauty.



REGULAR
RIGID
HANDLE

P.S.
FLEXIBLE
HANDLE

DE LUXE
TRANSPARENT FLEXIBLE HANDLE
TOPAZ EMERALD RUBY



To Clean the Teeth as They Should Be
Cleaned, Use the

Pro-phy-lac-tic TOOTH BRUSH

Absolutely Guaranteed

There is but one "Pro-phy-lac-tic" Tooth Brush, but it is made with three kinds of handles. All three styles have the "Pro-phy-lac-tic" features: Graduated and serrated bristle tufts trimmed to clean between the teeth. Curved handle, tapered head, hole in handle and hook to hang it up by; identification symbols on handles to prevent your using another's brush.

"Pro-phy-lac-tic" The original rigid handle, preferred by thousands of users. Three sizes and three bristle textures. Adult's 35c; youth's and child's 25c.

"Pro-phy-lac-tic Special" Handle is of white resilient material which bends as the brush is used. Most users, especially those with sensitive gums, are satisfied with no other after once using it. Three sizes and three bristle textures. Adult's 35c; youth's and child's 25c.

"Pro-phy-lac-tic De Luxe" Delicately colored transparent flexible handles—emerald, topaz or ruby, as desired. Your "De Luxe" Pro-phy-lac-tic is readily identified by the color of the handle. Adult's size only. Price 40c.

AVOID IMITATIONS

Be sure to ask for the "Pro-phy-lac-tic" Tooth Brush and see that you get it in its yellow box, which insures cleanliness and freedom from others' handling. Write for free book, "Tooth Truths." Any brush described sent postpaid by us on receipt of price, if your dealer will not supply you.

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Send us your name and address, enclose 6c. to pay for packing and mailing, and we'll send you an interesting picture puzzle, "Uncle Sam in the Pacific." Library slip packed with each Pro-phy-lac-tic.